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ORIGINAL.

☞ We this week commence the publication of a series of "Notes by a Traveller." They are written by a native of this County, now in Europe, but whose residence is in New Hampshire, to a friend in this County, who has very kindly tendered them to us for publication.—They will be continued several weeks, as we can most conveniently make room for them.—We should have commenced their publication ere this but other matters claimed prior attention.

NOTES BY A TRAVELLER.

AT SEA, Dec. 23.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—The date of my letter will give you but a very indefinite idea of my whereabouts, and I will just say that I sailed from New York, as I expected, on Saturday, the 19th, 1846. I went on board about twelve o'clock, secured my berth without any difficulty as I was the only passenger in the first cabin, and was disappointed in finding myself alone, and after wandering about long enough to feel sensible of my whereabouts, and of my loneliness, you may be sure that I was somewhat seriously affected with the prospect before me, together with the thought of home, friends, &c. I found myself it is true in a most magnificent apartment, furnished with all the comforts and conveniences of life "on the sea," nevertheless, for the moment I was inclined to forget that it was possible for me to be happy or comfortable. Sunday morning at an early hour we made sail. I watched the receding land, point after point, till all was lost, and could only breathe a silent and heart-felt farewell to the land and friends I leave.

We had a fine breeze from the west to fan our progress out, and we are now three or four hundred miles from land, and still have a fair wind. Our ship is one of the finest and most splendid in the London Line, and named "Sir Robert Peel," she is entirely new, and is now making her first passage. She is well manned and well managed. Capt. David Chadwick is a bold, bluff, hardy, officer-like man, an experienced sailor, and real monarch of his ship. I now feel well satisfied with the choice I have made, and am beginning to feel somewhat at ease and at home on the "ocean wave." I have been for some days past not a little annoyed with those indescribable sensations of the head and stomach called sea-sickness, which comes near making me forget myself and everything else.

DEC. 29. All goes on well, our good wind continues, and we have now been nine days at sea. I have been making the acquaintance of the Capt., his under officers and crew. They are generally good, open-hearted, frank fellows, and really choose a life on the sea to any other. As bold, fearless it blows, I think there is much to admire in the character of the sailor. I mean that kind of character as the natural result of real life.

DEC. 31. We are to-day encountering a snow storm and very strong wind from the South-east. I have never seen anything like the waves running mountains high, and more so at first I felt, and without doubt looked, rather sorry. It seemed that our noble ship was to be engulfed at every moment, but I soon learned that when she went down she was sure to rise up again, and lost my fear in contemplating the magnificence and sublimity of the scene before me. A storm at sea has been written about and sung but the truth never told. Our bare poles are presented to the wind and the storm, and our vessel is thrown about by the waves as though she was a thing of little moment indeed. I have probably cut some curious figures in making my way about the ship: I have been obliged to lay hold of anything and everything in my way. The blue waves run mountains high, meeting and clashing, and we are thrown first upon one side and then upon the other, and I am just thinking we are rolling and tumbling the old year out, and shall probably roll and tumble the new year in. I have my heart to sing the requiem of the departing year, or a song of welcome to the new year, as is the custom on the land; and think no one is likely to sing much on board a ship during a storm, especially if he is sea-sick, unless he calls "Ugh!" "Ugh!" singing. We are now, I am told, about nine miles from New York, and until the storm have been making our way rapidly across the ocean.

JAN. 1, 1847. I wished you all "a happy new year!" as I raised myself in my six feet by two bed this morning.—I find we are still rolling and tumbling about without "going ahead."

JAN. 5. Since new year's day we have had a great variety of wind and weather, and have experienced one heavy gale. We are now suffering a calm. A calm at sea is really more trying than a storm. We are now nearly nautical miles, about 800 miles from London, and I am killing away my time by wandering about ship and [illegible] and now [illegible] and then. I notice a number of good specimens of the Yankee among them. It is amusing to see them give me a sort of knowing or inquiring look, as I pass, giving the Captain, if he is near, a saucy glance at the same time.

JAN. 12. We have not seen the sun for eight days. So the Capt. seems to have lost his reckoning, or his whereabouts. It has been raining more or less for twelve days past. We have been in soundings for some days, and suppose old England is near. At 12 o'clock to-day I heard the cry, "land ahead." It was a matter of great joy to all, supposing it Land's End, or Lizzard's Point, just at the entrance of the English Channel. I was really getting very joyful at the prospect of having so soon a footing upon *Terra Firma*, when the Capt. spoke a schooner lying near, who told us we were on the coast of Ireland, and that the land ahead was Cape Clear. We soon found we were 150 miles too far North, so we "tacked ship" as soon as possible for the South. I am at this time really tired of the sea. The weather is very cold and wet. We still have head winds, but by taking a *zigzag* course we shall in a short time come into the latitude of the Channel. Having been so long without seeing the land, I was almost unwilling to part with this really unwelcome cape of old Ireland. My habits, feelings and attachments are all opposed to the sea, and I shall wait very impatiently for the sight and for a footing upon the soil of old England; the land from which our forefathers were driven; the land which, to the American, is more interesting than any other on the face of the earth.

JAN. 14. Thursday I heard again the cry of "land ahead." I soon learned that we were in sight of the Scilly Islands,—they are a broken pile of rocks, which sailors avoid if possible, and are a little way from Land's End. To-day we have seen the first really fair day for two weeks.

FRIDAY, 15th. We have a fine day, but a hard wind: we are, however, in sight of old England. I am now planning to go on shore at Folkeston, a small town on the English side of the Channel, and there take a Steamboat across to Bologne, France. I am told that we may be some four or five days to London, so I take the most direct route to Paris and shall visit England when I return.

MONDAY, 18th. I am offered a passage ashore in a sort of boat called a Deal-boat. I soon struck a bargain, and after parting with the officers and crew of the Sir Robert Peel, I "climbed" down on board the boat for the shore. In my eagerness and zeal for the land I did not stop to think about the accommodations on board the boat, or the distance to Folkeston. After getting on board, and looking around a little, I had my curiosity very soon excited to know the time I should be under the necessity of suffering in that filthy and cold place, and learned that I should be carried to Folkeston in about four hours. There were five hale and hearty fellows to manage the boat, and on enquiry, I learned that they spent their time cruising about after passengers, letters, &c. I soon found that I must be completely drenched with sea water, as almost every wave broke over the boat and gave us a real shower bath. I was soon furnished with a sailor's suit, which I put on over my own clothes, and after seeing me secured from a further sprinkling, one of them, the Capt. I suppose, furnished me with a bottle of ALE. I drank for the first time of this far-famed intoxicating beverage of old England, and verily exclaimed, after tasting it, "it is good." One of the sailors enquired, "Have you good Ale in the U. S.?" I answered that we have no such Ale as this. "Is it a good year for the poor in your country?" Oh, yes: the last year was very fruitful. How are the poor with you? "Oh, very bad. We are no better for the reforms here. All reforms here make the rich richer and the poor poorer. We are taxed, and taxed, almost to death: and have been often told that such and such reforms will better the poor man, but instead of better, we have been growing worse and worse." I soon found that these sea-faring men had a very correct knowledge of themselves, and of the poorer class to which they belong, of their rights, and of their oppressed condition; and I continued to while away the time by asking and answering questions about England and the U. S. till we came up to the wharf at Folkeston. I was attended by a posse of men and boys from the landing place to the Custom House, where my trunks were examined with great care, and finding nothing contraband, I was permitted to make my way to a Hotel. I was in a very sorry plight, as I had been thirty days at sea, and you may be sure the last part of the voyage was the most disagreeable. I soon had a warm fire, &c., in a really good Hotel. I changed my coat and almost frozen suit of clothes for those which were dry and warm and soon found myself very much refreshed and improved in every respect. Folkestone is one of the oldest towns in England, and I am very much struck with the marks of age which appear here. Some of the houses I am told have been standing over a thousand years. I have just been looking around the town, and although I find here our own language spoken, I am reminded at every step that I am in a country entirely different from my own. Everything looks foreign and strange, and one very readily notices the oppressed and degraded condition of the working classes.

POETRY.

[From the Home Journal.]

SLEEP.

"He giveth his beloved sleep,"
That most mysterious thing.
That to the worn and weary heart
Forgetfulness can bring;—
That cometh to the mourning one
By many griefs oppressed,
And speaketh, in its dreamy voice
Of heaven, and hope, and rest.

It visiteth the desolate
Who have no friend beside;
And bringeth peace to saddened souls—
Whose "hope, deferred" had died.
It layeth its caressing hand
Upon the brow of care,
And calleth back to faded lips
The smile they used to wear.

And lovely is the angel-light
Of a little child's repose,
The holiest and sweetest rest
Our human nature knows.
Such rest as cannot close the eyes
Grown old with many tears;
That never sooth the pilgrim path
Of life's dejected years.

"He giveth his beloved sleep,"
All thanks for such a been!
And thanks, too, for the deeper sleep
That shall be with us soon.
From which our long o'er laden hearts
Shall wake to pine no more,
But find fulfilled the fairest thoughts
They only deamed before!

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW JEDEDIAH WAS TAKEN IN.

'Is the 'Squire at hum?' inquired an elongated individual yesterday, who pushed his head into the Recorder's office. It being about the dinner hour none of the official's happened to be 'to hum;' but a couple of 'cits,' who were lounging in-side, insited him in, and inquired his business.

'Well,' say he, in a beautiful nasal, 'my business aint much, but du tell me which is the 'Squire?'

'He is at dinner, sir,' answered one of the pair, 'but if you have any thing very urgent we will send for him.'

'Well, I aint got much in perticular,' answered the eastern man; 'but jest this mornin' a fellar from the 'jinin state of Illinois, played me one of the allfiredest mean tricks I've hearn on lately."

'What was it like?' inquired the listener.

'Well, it warn't much like anything,' said he, 'but an all created suck in. Where is that 'Squire?' he burst out again; 'I'll hev the mean critter jerked into jail if it cost me a *dollar!*'

'What did he do?' presisted the questioner.

'Well, 'twan't much of anythin' except a sell,' said he, and then breaking out again, he exclaimed: "Oh, Jedediah Dexter! that anythin' cute as you're allow'd tu be, should be draw'd in tu seek a trade by a yaller lookin', ague shakin', corn raisin' sarpint as that fellar.'

'Was he a *Sucker*?' inquired the gent.

'Well, he wasn't much else,' said the afflicted mourner, 'and the fullest grown one I've seed lately—cuss his picter!'

'But you have not told us what his offence was,' continued the other.

'No,' said he, 'I aint, and what's was a damned sight. I'm ashamed tu—all creation! that I slud a been so teetotally green! I swow,' said he, starting, 'I b'lieve I won't tell it—I'll jest let the mean varmint slide. It won't bear tellin' on. Why, ef they shud hear it down at Connecticut, I couldn't never show myself at any fun' thanks-givin' in them latitudes—they'd holler *sauk* at me jest as quick as they'd clap eyes on me.'

'Oh! come:' shouted both listeners, 'you are not going to leave without enlightening us, now that you have raised our curiosity.'

'Well, I guess it won't hurt you much et you don't hear it,' said he; and he was about to move, when one of his auditors informed him that it was absolutely necessary that he should stop and lodge his complaint, for that evidently some wrong had been committed, and if he kept silent and allowed it to pass unpunished he would be connivering at the evil, and thereby make himself liable.

'Is that the law, you?' inquired the bitter complainant.

Both listeners signified the affirmative to his query.

'Well, I don't want to go agin law *nuel*,' says Jed., 'so you can have the hull upshot of this in a minit, and you'll allow it is nifty mean. A Illinois fellar this mornin' walked into my shop, where I'm marchindisin' alongside on the market, and got to dickerin' some butter with me for groceries and other notions. His pat of the cow's grease were dreadful nice on top, and tasted like new milk after spring grass—it jest tuck me all on a heap, and I bargain'd for all the critter had, and set to sellin' him the little fixings in exchange. He looked so etarnal soft, and sawneyed round so allfired green, that I didn't once hev a dreamin' of the critter's bein tricky so the trade was did up nifty short and he traveled. Well, just a minnit since I turned a pot out to sell a customer some, and I swan to man ef two-thirds on it wan't *Ingin meal dumplin!*'

A burst of laughter here broke from his auditors, and as they appeared to keep on at it, instead of sympathizing with Jed., he raised himself proudly up under his load of injuries and moved to the door.

'Ah! ha, ha, ha!—*Ingin dumplins*, ah, ha!' shouted one of the convulsed listeners, as Jed., was retreating.

'You needn't take on so,' said Jed. 'for if he don't think of his sins when he swallers that tea I sold him, then I'm mistaken in the yarb. It's perfectly awful on a man's bowels—specially when he aint used to it;' and amid a shout of laughter Jed., disappeared, congratulating himself on at least being *even*!

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

A RAPPAHANNOCK SETTLER.

My business having called me, in the early part of October last, as far South as Richmond, Va., I found it imperative upon me to go; but the inconvenience attending it was more than repaid by my meeting, on the steamboat, 'Pochahontas,' (between Norfolk and Richmond,) a real genuine Rappahannock Settler. I was sitting upon the taffrail of the steamboat, looking very unconcernedly upon the foaming spray as it was dashed from under the propellers of the boat when I observed a veteran looking personage coming towards me; who, as soon as he came within six feet of the railing upon which I was balancing myself, stopped and reaching out his hickory cord-wood stick of a cane, so as to reach within a few inches of the gunwale of the boat, and bearing upon it so as to prevent his falling overboard, thus addressed me:

'Stranger, hain't you afeerd to squat out thar, on that railing, while this 'ere eternal thing is pitching through this li'kar this way?'

'Why, stranger,' says I, 'I reckon you have never been on board of a steamboat before?'

'Well, I'll be dod lezzed if you aint about right thar, and I wouldn't a bin on this eternal thing only I had to go down to Old Point Comfort to see about gittin' my boy wolenteered to go and lick the Mexicums, but I, (here the engineer let off steam)—'Hello! Stranger,' cried he, stopping abruptly in his speech, 'what on airth is that? The biler's *bust startin'!*'

Here he made a sudden spring, and unless I had caught him would have gone overboard.

'Oh!' said I, 'that is nothing: only the Capt. wants a little more steam put on; but go on with what you were saying.'

'Wall, as I was saying, he wanted to go out and take *Tuckee*, but I found him, and am fetchin' him back to keep an eye on the niggers.'

Here he pointed to a sallow-looking, green cheese specimen of the biped race, some six feet three inches in height, whose legs protruded through his pantaloons at least nine inches.

'Why, Stranger,' said I, 'talking about fast travelling, this is nothing to the way we run boats on the East. The people get so excited there about running races that they spend fortunes in ascertaining the quickest way of generating steam. One man in particular, I recollect, had all he was worth within the shape of beans and shoulders, and one of the opposition boats coming along-side and threatening to pass us, he offered the Captain the whole lot *to make steam with*. The Captain accepted them and the consequence was, that the steam was so powerful that the sides of the boat and the wheels *left the keel and went on* at the rate of fifty miles an hour, and arrived at the wharf early in the evening! The next morning we saw the boat coming up the Sound, through the impetus it had received at the time of separation, and shoot into its place between the wheels! *That* is what I call *going it*."

The Settler, after this speech, was taken with a leaving."

AN ALLIGATOR AND TIGER.

Messrs. Gogerly and Lacroix, Missionaries, were spectators of the following scene, and thus describe it.

About eleven o'clock in the forenoon, we cast anchor in the Barcharra Naddee, with an extensive forest on both sides. An hour had just elapsed, when, at about an hundred yards from us, an alligator came up out of the river to enjoy his noon-tide sleep in the rays of the sun.—After remaining there about half an hour and being apparently in a sound sleep, we observed an immense tiger emerging from the jungle and bending his steps toward the place where the alligator lay. In size, the tiger exceeded the largest we had ever seen; and his broad round face, when turned towards us, striped with white, his fierce eyes, together with the amazing strength of his limbs, made the stoutest heart on board tremble at the thought of encountering such a foe.

With the most cautious pace imaginable, the tiger approached the alligator; his raised foot remained some seconds before he replaced it on the ground; and so he proceeded until he came within the power of his leap, when, exerting all his strength and bounding from the earth he descended immediately upon the alligator's back and seized it by its throat. The monster of the deep aroused from its slumber, opened its tremendous jaws, and slashed its terrific tail; and while the conflict lasted, each seemed to exert its utmost strength. The tiger, however, had the advantage, for he had grasped the alligator in a part of the neck, which already prevented him from turning his head sufficiently round to seize his antagonist; and though many severe blows were inflicted on the body of the tiger by its saw like tail, the noble beast of the forest, when the battle was concluded, shook his brawny sides and seemed unconscious of any pain.—Having overcome the alligator, he dragged it a little further on the shore, and sat over it exactly in the attitude of a cat sitting over a captive mouse. He then took the creature in his mouth and gently walked off with it into the jungle.

About ten minutes afterward, we saw the tiger emerge from the forest; and after gazing at us for a few minutes, and perhaps imagining that we were too far from the shore to allow him to add us to the number of his trophies of victory and blood, he slowly pursued his course in a different direction, and we saw him no more. In less than an hour afterward, the alligator, who had been stunned but not killed, crept out of the jungle, and though evidently much injured, yet with some difficulty reached the river and escaped the power of his sanguinary foe. He, however, was too much injured to remain long in the water, and soon came again to land; but took the precaution of exposing but a part of his body, and keeping his head toward the shore. He continued but a very short time, and again launched into the deep, repeating his visits to the beach almost every quarter of an hour whilst we remained. The sight was certainly dreadful magnificent, and one we believe which is very seldom witnessed.

WEALTH OF THE RIVER AMAZON, SOUTH AMERICA.—We some time since noticed the fact, that a celebrated English nautical and mining engineer had been exploring the country up the Amazon and made some valuable discoveries as to the extensive deposits of the precious metals, auriferous sand in the streams, and many botanical specimens quite unknown in this country. A company was formed in the United States to endeavor to reap the advantages of these discoveries: and the French sent out an expedition two or three years since, which has, however, turning out unsuccessful, as another is now forming to go out in the Astrolabe corvette and Alecton steamer, of eighty horse power. The Academy of Science, under the direction of Mr. Arago, have given all the necessary instruction to the officers; and these vessels will leave, early in the spring, for the Brazils. From the discoveries which have been made it is presumed that a communication exists between the Amazon and the Pacific, or, at least, a very slight interruption. The result is looked forward to with great interest by scientific men, as there appears to be no doubt entertained of the existence of large quantities of mineral wealth. The Anglo-American Company are already prosecuting their researches, and have several narrow boats, drawing but little water, some of which are worked by steam, far up the river. From these exertions it is not too much to expect that we shall soon be in possession of some most interesting information of the mineral and other natural resources, the inhabitants, zoology, botany, &c., of this interesting but little known part of the globe.

SUPREMACY OF THE HUMAN ANIMAL.—The fear which all wild animals in America have of man is very singularly seen in the Pampas. I often rode, says Sir F. Head, in his 'demonry across the Pampas,' towards ostriches and gauchos crossing under the opposite side of my horse's neck; but I always found, that, although they would allow any loose horse to approach them, they, even when young, ran from me, though little of my figure was visible; and, when one saw them enjoy themselves in such full liberty, it was, at first, not pleasing to observe that one's appearance was everywhere a signal to them that they should fly from their enemy. Yet it is by this fear that man hath dominion over the beasts of the field: and there is no animal in South America that does not acknowledge this instinctive feeling. As a singular proof of the above, and of the difference between the wild beasts of America and of the Old World, I will venture to relate a circumstance which a man scarcely cured me last happened to him in South America. He was trying to shoot some wild ducks, and in order to approach them unperceived, he put the corner of his poncho (which is a sort of long narrow blanket) over his head, and crawling along the ground upon his hands and knees, the poncho not only covered his body, but trailed along the ground behind him. As he was thus creeping by a large bush of reeds, he heard a loud, sudden noise, between a bark and a roar; he felt something heavy strike his feet; and, instantly jumping up, he saw, to his astonishment, a large lion actually standing on his poncho: and perhaps the animal was equally astonished to find himself in the immediate presence of so athletic a man. The man told me he was unwilling to fire, as his gun was loaded with very small shot, and he, therefore, remained motionless, the lion standing on his poncho for many seconds! At last the creature turned his head, and, walking very slowly away about ten yards, he stopped and turned again. The man still maintained his ground, upon which the lion meekly acknowledged his supremacy and walked off.

HISTORICAL CHARACTERS.

Conversation flits away for ever with the hour that witnessed it; and the Letter and Answer, lively, genial as they may be, are only a poor emblem and epitome of it. The living dramatic movement is gone; nothing but the cold historical net-product remains for us. It is true, in every confidental Letter, the writer will, in some measure, more or less directly depict himself; but nowhere is Painting, pen or pencil, so inadequate as in delineating spiritual Nature.—Pyramid can be measured in geometric feet, and the draughtsman represents it, with all its environment, on canvass, accurately to the eye; nay, Mont-Blanc is embossed in colored stucco; and we have his very type, and minature facsimile, in our museums. But for great Men, let him who would know such, pray that he may see them daily face to face: for in the dim distance, and by the eye of the imagination, our vision, do what we may, will be too imperfect. How pale, thin, inaffectual do the great figures we would fain summon from History rise before us! Scarcely as palpable men does our utmost effort body them forth: oftenest only like Ossian's ghost, in hazy twilight, with 'stars dim twinkling through their forms.' Our Socrates, our Luther, after all that we have talked and argued of them, are to most of us quiet invisible; the Sage of Athens, the Monk of Eisleben; not Persons but Titles. Yet such men, far more than any Alps or Colisemms, are the true world wonders, which it concerns us to behold clearly, and imprint for ever on our remembrance.—Great men are the Fire-pillars in this dark pilgrimage of mankind; they stand heavenly Signs ever-living witnesses of what has been, prophetic tokens of what may still be, the revealed, embodied Possibilities of human nature; which greatness he who has never seen, or rationally conceived of, and with his whole heart passionately loved and reverenced, is himself for ever doomed to be little. How many weighty reasons, how many innocent allurements, attract our curiosity to such men! We would know them, see them visibly, even as we know and see our like: no hint, notice that concerns them is superfluous or too small for us. Were Gulliver's conjurer but here, to recall and sensibly bring back the brave Past, that we might look into it, and scrutinize it at will! But, alas, in Nature there is no such conjuring; the great spirits that have gone before us can survive only as disembodied Voices; their form and distinctive aspect, onward and even in many respects inward, all whereby they were known as living, breathing men, has passed into another sphere; from which only, History, in scanty memorials, can evoke some faint resemblance of it. The more precious, in spite of all imperfections, is such History, are such memorials, that still in some degree preserve what had otherwise been lost without recovery.

For the rest, as to the maxim, often enough inculcated on us, that close inspection will abate our admiration, that only the obscure can be sublime, let us put small faith in it. Here, as in other provinces, it is not knowledge, that puffeth up, and for wonder thereof; to a sciolist, the starry heavens revolving in dead mechanism, may be less than a Jacob's vision; for the same God still dwells enthronded there, and holy Influences, like Angels, still ascend and descend: add this clearer vision of a little but renders the remaining mystery the deeper and more divine. So likewise is it with true spiritual greatness. On the whole, that theory of 'no man is a hero to his valet' carries us but a little way into the real nature of the case. With a superficial meaning which is plain enough, it essentially holds good only of such heroes as are false, or else of such valets as are too genuine, as are shoulder-knotted and backlackered in soul as well as in body: of other sorts it does not hold. Milton was still a hero to the good Elwood. But we dwell not on that mean doctrine, which, true or false, may be left to itself the more safely, as in practice it is of little or no immediate import. For were it never so true, yet, unless we perceived huge bug-beam to small realities, our practical course were still the same; to inquire, to investigate by all methods, till we saw clearly.—[Carlyle.

LIBERTY. Ariosto tells a pretty story of a fairy, who by some mysterious law of nature, was condemned to appear at certain seasons in the form of a foul and poisonous snake. Those who injured her during the period of her disguise, were forever excluded from participation in the blessings which she bestowed. But to those who, in spite of her loathsome aspect, pitied and protected her, she afterwards revealed herself in the beautiful and celestial form which was natural to her, accompanied their steps, granted all their wishes, filled their houses with wealth, made them happy in love, and victorious in war. Such a spirit is liberty. At times she takes the form of a hateful reptile. She grovels, she hisses, she stings. But woe to those who in disgust shall venture to crush her! And happy are those who, having dared to receive her in her degraded and frightful shape, shall at length be rewarded by her in the time of her beauty and her glory. [Macaulay.

Have Patience. You can accomplish any thing, if you will have patience. Water may be carried in a sieve, if you can only wait till it freezes.

RAIN UNKNOWN BEFORE THE FLOOD. May I request, (through the medium of your columns,) from my clerical brethren, the statement of any reasons they may have to offer, in refutation of an opinion I hold, that rain was unknown in the world till the time of the deluge. The opinion I ground on Gen. ii. 5, 6, compared with Gen. ix. 13 and 14. In the former passage we are told that "the Lord God had not caused it to rain upon the earth," but that He "watered the whole face of the ground by a mist, that went up from the face of the earth," and in the latter passage it was intimated that the rainbow was seen for the first time not till after the deluge. Hence it appears to me easier and safer to suppose that there had been neither rain nor rainbow before the flood, than to suppose that the fall of rain had been an ordinary occurrence for upwards of sixteen hundred years, without the rainbow being frequently seen, as it is now; and the conclusion to which I am led, that previously to the universal deluge, there had been no rain; but instead of it "there went up a mist from the earth and watered the whole face of the ground," and that, consequently, not till after the deluge was the rainbow seen, when the Lord God said unto Noah, "I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall come to pass," etc. What form of words can, indeed, more plainly intimate, rather, I would say, declare, that it was then so "set," were objects alike unknown before the flood?—Had the rainbow been manifested before the flood, how could it be a sign that there should be no repetition of the same awful catastrophe? On the other hand, how could it have been otherwise than manifested, had the fall of rain, one of the causes of it (as its name imports) been an ordinary occurrence? To suppose that rain had been constantly falling from the days of Adam until the time of Noah, without having once—not to say often—in the course of one thousand six hundred years, by the refraction of the rays of the sun, produced a rainbow, would be, it appears to me, to suppose the intervention of a repeated miracle to prevent it. [Correspondent of Church and States Gazette.

Some of the Cambridge students, says the Boston Post, have been summoned to appear before the Grand Jury of Middlesex county, at Concord, on the 29th inst., to give their evidence in reference to a complant of *arson* made against some of their classmates by the government of the college. A correspondent says the facts in the case are as follows:—

"A fire had been made a few nights before on the steps of University Hall, the authors of which had been nearly all discovered, and were on the point of being suspended; the other fire was made soon after in a similar position, and without the remotest design of injuring the building.

The combustibles consisting of one pail full of cotton steeped in turpentine, were placed inadvertently, too far up the steps, consequently the lower part of the door was somewhat scorched.—Upon this the president founds his charge of arson which he has perferred against these luckless freshmen. As far as I can learn there will be but little evidence forthcoming on the 29th, probably not enough to warrant an indictment against the accused. Knowing this, and unconscious of any crime, except a violation of the college law, they calmly wait the issue of these proceeding."

A Curious Physiological Fact. Persons who are in the habit of the daily use of sponge as an article of the bath-room, may not be aware of the living properties of this peculiar substance. That sponge is a fungus most people understand, though its animal history is little known. A late English lecturer upon curious physiological matters, says that sponge is a living garbage, vegetating at the bottom of the sea; it grows to rocks, and assumes the shape of a cockleshell; the living animal is the gluey white-of-egg looking substance which is spread over its sponge body: the article known by that name in commerce, being merely the skeleton of the animal. The lecturer declared that the very flints were nothing more than crystallization of sponges. To prove that stones had lives he went into certain geological inquiries, and subsequently spoke of snail's, cuttle fish, &c., and showed that the mouth of the snail was furnished with a cutting piece of mechanism, far superior as a piece of cutlery to any artificial knife or razor; in which articles inventive improvements might be attained by a careful study of the snail's mouth?

Apoplexy Cured. A few days ago, a man was taken suddenly with apoplexy at the Police office in Jefferson Market, N. Y., his face being as blue as indigo from the swelling of the blood vessels. One of the officers who had read Dr. Turner's "Triumphs of Young Physic," the new and scientific treatment of that disease (as well as others) got some cold water and poured cupfull by cupfull on the patient's head. In a few minutes the senseless man came to, and in a quarter of an hour walked off home, well.

THE PHILA. SATURDAY COURIER.

The Boston Courier of yesterday has the following:

A Righteous Decision. Notwithstanding the obscurity which has been supposed to be thrown over the puzzling decisions of Philadelphia lawyers, it is refreshing to perceive that this abstruse race of illuminati have not lost entirely their sense of justice. One of the proprietors of the Saturday Courier recently died, and his widow, as his executor, claimed half the value of the whole concern. The surviving partner pretended to show that she had no claim upon the good will of the establishment. The Pennsylvanian Judge, however, decreed otherwise, and allowed the widow's claim. It can hardly be conceived that the surviving partner could look one of his professional brethren in the face after making such a preposterous claim to the property of the widow and orphan. The good will of the paper was valued at $11,000.

DEATH OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.—Another of the veterans of the revolution has been gathered to his fathers. We refer to the late Mr. Elijah Burbank, an esteemed resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., whose decease took place in that city, last week, at the residence of his son, Col. Burbank. He served, under the age of sixteen, during the revolutionary struggle, in a company commanded by his father, in Rhode Island. Mr. Burbank was aged eighty-five years, and was the grandfather of Lieut. Burbank, of this town, who was wounded in the battle of Palo Alto one year since. He was by trade a paper maker, and one of the interesting reminiscences of his history is found in the fact that he fabricated the paper used by Isaiah Thomas, of Worcester, in printing the first edition of the Bible in this country. We learn from a gentleman of this town, that Mr. Burbank was many years a resident in Worcester. He established the first paper mill in this country, at what is now known as "Quinsigamond Village," and was engaged in an extensive business. [Worcester Telegraph.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 17, 1847.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

JUDGE WOODBURY'S CHARGE.

The following extracts are from the able and interesting charge of Judge Woodbury, on the subject of the post office establishment, as delivered by him to the garnd jury of the U. S. Court, Boston, May 15th, and published in the Boston Post.

He shows at once that the design of the post office department is the general diffusion of knowledge, of writing and reading, and that all its vast improvements and modifications are for the accommodation of individuals and communities as well as the government, and in other mailable matter as well as letters—that in populous places where there is a surplus accruing from the department, there is no reasonable grounds of complaint, for that surplus is expended in extending the mail routes, or multiplying the number of trips, which promotes the general good. He then shows conclusively the impropriety of establishing private mails, that a large part of the people in this country would be injured by them, while but a few, if any, would be benefitted.

"To show, by particular facts, how vastly this establishment here now enters into the business and enjoyments of society at large, and hence how important it is for us to sustain it in vigor, and to punish encroachments on or injuries to it with exemplary severity, a few facts may not be without benefit. The first and most striking improvement in the mails here, is in the quantity of matter, most of it useful information—valuable knowledge for the public—now conveyed for the community, no less than government.—Formerly, here, no less than Europe, even since modern improvements were somewhat advanced, most of the mails contained no more than could be carried on single horses and consisted chiefly of letters. Coaches were used but little for this purpose till the present century. While now, nearly double the distance here is able to be, and is in fact, travelled over by mails in coaches, steamboats and railroad cars, to that on horseback and in sulkies united. The mail here goes about one million of miles by steam, seventeen millions in stage coaches, and but eleven millions in sulkies and on horseback.—This is partly demanded for public safety and partly for convenience to the community, in order to carry for them more, and that which is bulkly and heavy. The weight of the mails now despatched from the city of New York alone, weekly, exceeds seventy thousand lbs. In the third week of May, A. D. 1846, rather a light one, it exceeded thirty tons. It is not a little remarkable that, going back to A. D. 1808, the weight of mail's sent from that city and Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington united, was for one week, only 36,641 lbs., being less in all of these than they now are in New York alone. In this ratio, the weight of the mails sent from New York city yearly would be near three millions of pounds, and, in this proportion, computing from the postage received in New York city as compared with all the United States, the weight of the whole, yearly, would be eighteen millions of pounds in the United States. To illustrate the rapid progress in this weight, that sent from New York has doubled in less than ten years, and from Philadelphia it has more than doubled. It is estimated by the post office department to have increased *tenfold* from Baltimore.

"Another evidence of the design in our post office establisment to diffuse and carry intelligence for the people at large, and not merely despatches for the government, is the great number of post offices sprinkled over our immense territory for the accommodation of almost every neighborhood. The number exceeds fourteen thousand, and increases almost yearly at the rate of four to five hundred: while in England, in A. D. 1831, the whole number was only about six hundred, or little over one annual addition. This tends to bring letters and other useful information through this establishment almost literally to every man's door, and hence this establishment, more than any other in our government is often spoken of as coming home most to the business and business men of our people.

Another illustration of the great utility of the present system to the public, is the improved *speed* it unites with so large a weight and bulk of information diffused through every vein and artery of the body politic. Where a week was required *once* to accomplish a trip, *now* it is only a day in many places, and income little over an hour. The *swiftest* mail, or the *express*, between Boston and Portsmouth, N. H. fifty years since two days on its way, and went three times only a week. It is now short of three hours, and passes two or three times a day each way; and where the magnetic telegraph is established and used under government direction, as it is in one place, and ought to be universally, we must compute distances, in sending information, overcome in minutes and seconds, rather than days or hours.

"It is conceded, that without the present system, all the enormous expenses of former times, in sending letters by special agents, would doubtless not be incurred in these days of improved turnpikes, railroads, and steam car, and of greater private enterprise and capital. By these means, either individuals or companies would be enabled to carry as cheap, perhaps, as the public does now, in thickly-settled places; but no cheaper, if they performed, besides, the other duties as to documents and newspapers done by the government, as will soon be seen. And this more nothing would be the sole gain in any quarter of the country by abolishing the exclusive carriage of mails by the general government. But what would be lost by the change? In all remote districts or places where the population is sparse, and the railroad and steam have not yet penetrated—the rich valleys, much less the mountain sides and ridges—the expense of getting as well as of sending newspapers or letters would be greatly enhanced, and would extend probably to two-thirds of our population, and seven-eighths of our territory. They now receive them at the same rates of postage. How? Because the surpluses in one city or state are applied in aid of others. A single illustration is enough to show the difference in different regions. Take the immense amount of postage paid in New York city in a single year, compared with a like amount of population in the interior. In 1845, there was collected in that city, $671,583, or one-sixth of the amount in the whole Union, while its population is not over one-seventieth of the whole; and while in the entire state of New York, with its forty-six thousand square miles of territory, and three millions of people, the whole expense for transporting the mails is but about half of the receipts in New York city alone. But in seventeen states of the Union, the population is so agricultural and sparse, that these expenses exceed all the receipts within each state respectively.—Thus, the net revenue from postages of all kinds, received in the following states, in 1845, did not pay the expense of transportation by contract, viz.:—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Arkansas, Kentucky, Tennessee, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois. But in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Louisiana, and Michigan, the revenue was more than the expense. Again, in Illinois, for instance, and Georgia and Alabama, the deficiency is to the extent of half its expenses; in Kentucky and Mississippi almost as much; in Arkansas and Florida, three-fourths; and nearly that in North Carolina. But in Maine, New-Hapshire, Vermont and Missouri, the deficiency is only a few thousand dollars. In several, the difference of income over expenditure is slight; while in New York, the excess received was more than the whole cost in some five or six smaller states; and in Massachusetts it was over $100,000. Hence the high postage might be made to yield a considerable revenue to the public treasury in some places or states, and even in the whole country, if trips were not multiplied and new and unprofitable routes were not almost yearly added in large numbers; yet another evidence how the public wants are established rather than imposed on the government by those at Washington, is the large and costly horse-line traditionally to apply to simple, narrow, beyond its capacity, to the manifest of trips between the same places over the extension of them to towns not populous enough as to pay for themselves. These places not considered deserving to be shut out from the blessings of epistolary intercourse with their fellow-beings. It is a public right for them to demand and a duty for the latter to lay before them, as well as the rest of the people of the state, the public moneys, public reports, and all means to judge of the official conduct of their representatives. Besides, a public fund exists for public purposes of good government, to be created by the public mails, and at a cheap rate. This is of vast advantage to the rural districts interior; and, without a public arrangement of this kind, their expenses must be ruinously great in employing special carriers of letters, whether for business or for social intercourse, and their communications with the busy and populous would at a distance would become, like angel visits, *few and far between*." Nor can the most populous places justly complain of this application of such surplus receipts. In the large seaports, where the receipts from imposts is chiefly paid in the first instance, as it is from postages, both are chiefly charged in account with correspondents in the interior, or in expenses added to the price of goods; and, in both cases, mostly comes from the superior population. Whatever excess in them may come from the residents in such cities, they are compensated for by more letters carried for them and by more frequent mails per week, and quicker ones, or with greater speed. It is really, then, no injustice or inequality to them to apply the excess received there to new routes and more frequent trips in the interior, where the surplus is chiefly paid in the end, still leaving the dense population have some superior advantages in a ratio with their superior numbers and payments.

"The government has thus not only applied these surpluses to the aid of the country at large instead of the treasury, but gone still further.—They have expended for the whole, more than all the receipts from the whole, *more* a million of dollars in 1845, and $610,000 in 1846—thus using for the accommodation of the public interior as well as seaboard, not only all the surplus but a large amount beside. If private expresses had not, during those periods, been prohibited, and in a great measure, prevented, the burden flung on the treasury would have been threefold, or the institution have been entirely abandoned. To permit private expresses to carry in the states where it may be profitable, and abandon to entire destitution the rest; or subject their citizens to much larger cost for postage, or private conveyances than they now pay, whether defrayed by the government out of the treasury, or by individuals, would be a very burdensome and oppressive charge to many regions, and very unwise, looking to the whole Union. These last places want a mail intercourse on public matters with the seat of government, and are entitled to it, as much as more populous places. To equalize, then, the advantages and the burdens, the aid of laws and general regulations against private expresses are indispensable. As further proof of this it was found necessary, both in England and France, to restrain them, as early as the first part of the seventeenth century.

"Recollect, too, that by executing the laws on these subjects, we deprive no one of the private right of carrying his own letters or newspapers by his own carrier. We interfere not with his business or interest, as carried on for himself on his own account. We only say, as the constitution says, that when he resorts to public matters, connected with others and their rights and interests, he must conform to public regulations, made for the conveniences and safety of all.

"Thus as to war, no one can carry it on as a public matter but the government and those under its authority; so as to revenue for the government, no one can collect it but the government, or those it empowers to do this; so as to legislation, no one can modify or repeal, any more than they can make laws, except those to whom the public have specially delegated such power.

"Again, we interfere not with commerce, or the business of common carriers, by land or water, in merchandize, or produce, or business.—The carrying of letters is not their ordinary business, never has been in any age or country, and, from public considerations, before referred to, never can be so safely, regularly, systematically and cheaply, for the whole community, as when made a matter of public authority by public regulation. The system, as organized by government, being to accommodate the remotest village on the Missouri and Penobscot, no less than Boston, and New Orleans, and Washington, it needs general laws and rules like these for its safety, regularity and efficiency. It needs a central administration, under a postmaster-general and some three hundred clerks. It requires not only these, but 14,000 deputies, and 8,277 contractors; and the collection as well as disbursement, in very small items, of near four millions and a quarter of dollars, scattered and ramified over near thirty independent states and covering almost with the speed of the winds. This is independent of the electric telegraph, as yet in the hands of congress only between Washington and Baltimore.

"To dream that such a system as this can be set in motion and kept in motion by individual enterprise, and can extend nearly and regularly for the whole country, and for all mailable matter, without great central regulation, exercised with official power, and penalties, and checks, is to dream as wildly as in the tales of the Arabian Nights. Private enterprise might succeed in a compact territory, with forty or fifty people to the square mile, or two or three hundred, and in some places thousands—amid the din of spindles and the rattle of steamboats and the light and small letters; but what could it do for the coasts of Cora, Tuga, or the Low and Flora rida, and Oregon? And how would it do with ten millions of people, who, in this Union, are living but fewer or five to the square mile, in small or fifty or two hundred, and for all their newspapers, and pamphlets, and public documents? And how answer for even the other ten millions, living more compact, and everything charged by weight at letter postage, instead of being entirely free, as much as now, or only lightly burdened in any case, considering their bulk and weight?

"The risk of loss everywhere would also be far greater, under private expresses; and the insecurity of both information and property would then be increased, without this public organization. In the next place, speed, and punctuality, and regularity, and uniformity, would not be improved, but in many places lessened much, by want of official obligations secured through penalties and fines, for those of valuable contracts and lucrative offices."

LONG ARTICLES. There is a class of readers that are always grumbling at every long article in a newspaper, and excusing themselves for not reading it because it is so long. They have not time, &c. Yet these same persons can find time to read short paragraphs containing more than seven times the same quantity, without grumbling. How is this? And who is to blame? The road to a neighboring village is a given number of miles; forsooth, we will never enjoy a visit there, but will, like a mill horse, perform more steps in a tub than would be necessary to go there, and gain nothing by it.

If people are so foolish as to suppose they can understand first principles and how to apply them, without laborious study, why then they will find themselves mistaken; and if the people, or any class of them, had rather read the accounts of frozen toes and the dangerous effects of a hang nail, than sound, social, moral and political principles, clearly elucidated—why then they may keep their noses to the grindstone all the days of their lives, and die with the consoling idea that they never suffered the pain of reading an idea that could not be expressed in what a printer would call a stick full

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YOUNG MEN IN THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

Young man, have you recently become of age, or shall you before another election, now is the time to begin to think, to think deeply, think candidly. The ambitious will seek to dictate to you your politics; to lead you astray; or to use you to subserve their interests, without regard to principle. You should then learn the history of the parties; investigate; have a mind of your own; act independently. When you once take a side in politics, it is difficult to change; even after conviction of having chosen wrong. Therefore, it is important to choose RIGHT in the beginning. You see that much of the wealth, much of the display of magnificence, and nearly all the "swagger," belong to the *anti-democratic party*. These gew-gaws are apt to catch young minds, easily dazzled by pomp; and, in its ingenuousness, supposing that all is what it seems; but be YOU not led astray by such false lights! For in such an event shipwreck is certain! *There is but one sure star in politics.* The form of our government being democratic, the true defenders of the government being democratic, the true defenders of the government are "THE DEMOCRATS."—They are the barrier against the constant wave of aristocracy; seeking to undermine our political institutions. Be sure to begin your political life on *this side*. Here, you are safe, and cannot possibly err. Let the democracy of the country go where they will—FOLLOW! *It is surely right!* The path where it goes, is the true path. It leads to peace, and honor, and glory. Walk therein, and you aid in defending your institutions. Any other path, leads to ruin. You may, by looking over the precipice, (where thousands of political wanderers have fallen,) see their miserable remains. Avoid the course, which led to their destruction! Be steadfast—be immovable, always abounding in the truth.

"RESPECT YOURSELF."

Were it our purpose now to address the farmers and mechanics, the producers of our country, and to advise them throughout for their best good, all our energies would be brought to bear upon the spirit and force of the motto at the head of this article.

Respect yourself! Nothing has been a greater obstacle in the way of advancement of working men in the political and social circles of the world, than their own lack of confidence in themselves. They are too easily persuaded that the aristocracy speak the truth in declaring that *money* is respectability. They seem to be afraid to step up to the level. They have been told that they are inferior beings, and we are sorry to say some of them seem to have believed it.—The day of the working-man's deliverance can not come until he *respect himself*.

Respect yourself, or you ought not to ask or hope to be respected. For how can you ask others to do that for you which you can, but will not, do for yourself. You cannot expect that others will help you along into desirable places, unless you evince a disposition to help yourself a little. You must take hold at once, and those who have the power to rid you, will say to you as Hercules said to the carter: "If you will put your shoulder to the wheel I'll help you from the mire, but unless you do so your cart may remain there." The first step to preferment of any kind, is self-respect, not haughty and foolish pride and arrogance, but modest unassuming regard for one's self.

Respect yourself and you shall be respected. If you walk as if you have a regard for yourself, every man you pass shall have a regard for you. If you go carelessly and recklessly through life, disregarding every thing and every body, you will be promptly disregarded. This is right—it is just. No man that does not respect himself, ought to have the full confidence of the people, and be placed in situations of high and responsible trust. No man ought to be respected that does not respect himself. No man can respect himself without being respected. The motto, respect yourself, is better than a hundred homilies. It ought to shine forth in letters of golden light from over the mantel piece of every working-man's new-ish, of all classes.—RESPECT YOURSELF.

FRIENDSHIP.

"Deliberate on all things with thy friends."

Friendship derives all its strength and stability from virtue and good sense, and there is not, perhaps, a quality more uncommon in the world than that which is necessary to form a man for this refined commerce; for however sociability may be esteemed a just characteristic of our species, friendliness, we are persuaded, will be allowed to enter into its general definition. The qualifications necessary to support and contract friendship in all its strength and extent, do not seem to be sufficiently diffused among the human race, to render them the distinguishing marks of mankind, unless, indeed, generosity and good sense should be allowed universally to pervade. Were we to make trial of any persons qualifications for a union of so much delicacy, there is no part of his conduct we would sooner observe him in than his *resentments*.

MR. WHITNEY'S RAIL ROAD.—Mr. Whitney's project for a rail road from Lake Michigan to the Pacific ocean, received the most favorable consideration from our Legislature.—Resolves, commending it to the favorable consideration of Congress, passed the House of Representatives, 115 yeas to 6 nays, and the Senate by a unanimous vote.

☞ Hon. Abbott Lawrence, of Boston, a gentleman who has previously been distinguished by his numerous acts of benevolence and generosity, has recently given Harvard University fifty thousand dollars for the endowment of a school of practical science, for the advancement of mechanics and the arts. This is a most munificent donation, and for a worthy object.

☞ The following is no more applicable to the people who were intolerant in the days of Franklin than it is to many of the present day.

"TOLERATION.—Who art thou, vain mortal, that dares intrude thyself between my God and me? If I have an account to settle with Heaven, am I not competent to settle it myself?—Can you be more interested than I am? or if you are why insult me—why publish me to the world as the vilest animal in existence? May I not possibly be right as well as you? If so, by what grant, either of heaven or earth, can you be justified in assaulting the purity of my motives? The great God of Heaven suffers me to enjoy liberty—suffers me to investigate freely, and without any fear, all subjects my mind may chance to pursue, and informs me by the eternal laws of nature, that I can only believe as my understanding directs me. Yet you, you dust and ashes of the earth—arrogating to yourself heaven's power, would do that which heaven refuses to do! you would stay the progress of my mind—you would end all enquiry which did not exactly suit you—you would prostrate me in the eyes of society, and send me headlong to eternal punishment! Away from this land, persecuting spirit! Away from this fair earth, thou spoiler!"—*Benjamin Franklin.*

☞ WILLIS & CO.'S BANK NOTE LIST, AND COUNTERFEIT DETECTER.—We are under obligations to the publishers of this valuable work for the June number. It is the only publication which contains a List of all the Banks which are or have been in existence in the U. States. It also contains a table of the values of the foreign coins in circulation. The publishers have also been at considerable expense in preparing pictures of all the principal modern coins, that are in circulation as money, in the world. The first part appear in this number. They are taken from the "Manual of Coins and Bullion," the most authentic work on the subject. A little attention to them will render those handling much money familiar with the appearance of any coin, and give quite as good an idea of them as the most expensive engraved plates. Every business man should have this work by him. Published monthly. Terms,—one dollar and fifty cents a year.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS. We are indebted to HON. S. EMERY of the Council, MESSRS. J. F. PERRY, MAJ. THOMPSON, and C. B. AYER, of the Senate, and H. G. RUSS, of the House, for the reception of various public documents, for which they will please accept our thanks.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT TO MAINE.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Globe under date of the 6th inst., writes thus:—"The President, Judge Mason and party, whose return was unlooked for before Monday next, came to town last evening. We are told that you may expect a visit from the President, accompanied by Gov. Morey, within the current month. His journey will be extended to Portland, Maine."

The Legislature have passed an order empowering the Governor in behalf of the government of the State, to extend an invitation to him to visit the capital of Maine, and to tender to him the hospitalities of the State.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The Legislature of this State convened at Concord on the 2d day of this month. The Senate was organized by the choice of Hon. Harry Hibbard, for President, and John H. George, for Clerk. The House elected Hon. Moses Norris, Jr., Speaker, and Lewis Smith, Clerk—all democrats. The democratic majority for Speaker was 18, and the vote for President of the Senate stood 7 to 1. Thus has the old republican party triumphed over faction and disunion, and become fully restored in the old Granite State.

The votes thrown in the State for all persons at the last election for Governor, were 60,—, of which Gov. Williams had 1,412 over all others.

On the afternoon of the 3d inst. Gov. Williams read to his inaugural address before the Legislature. It is spoken of as well written, and as breathing throughout a spirit of republican simplicity and love of patriotism, and showing that the principles of republicanism remain sound in New Hampshire, notwithstanding the temporary success of the modled and corrupt coalition which has just gone out of power.

☞ The famous Patent Medicine Law enacted by the last Legislature, has been repealed by the present. Such a burlesque on common sense legislation never ought to have encumbered our Statute book. We hope the Legislature will repeal "a few more of the same sort," that still may be found on "that same book."

THE NEW POPE.—The unprecedented energy of Pope Pius has astonished the civilized world. The nations of Europe, which had been accustomed to look upon the sovereign pontiff as a person of little consequence, and who have used the Papal States pretty much as they chose, look with wonder and distrust on the bold actions of the new Pope, his liberal policy, vast schemes of improvement, etc., as though it were the rise of a new and dangerous political power whose influence was to be feared. Popes were so long nothing, but mere puppets, that it got to be considered a matter of course. But here has a bold and original genius arisen, who is not content to follow in the beaten track, and who would rather lead others in the path of his own choosing. The American Republic looks upon the progress of events with delight and intense interest. The fortunes of the Eternal City have again revived, and she is gathering her energies for a fresh start.

DIVIDEND. The Portland, Saco and Portsmouth Railroad have declared a semi-annual dividend of $3 per share, payable on the 10th inst.

From Mexico. Steamer James L. Day has arrived at New Orleans, with Vera Cruz dates to the 25th of May.

Commodore Perry has captured a host of little towns on the coast. He was about to attack Tabasco, where the enemy was 2000 strong.

Advices from the city of Mexico have been received to the 19th of May. Senor Herrera, supposed to be elected president, is the peace candidate. Santa Anna has given up the command of the army of the east to assume the duties of president. He was to enter the capital on the 15th.

In a letter published in the papers, he states he had been industriously organizing guerilla parties. He had issued a manifesto to the nation, to be published on the 20th. An account of his operations in the east was published on the 16th. In this he boasts largely of what he had done, but does not say much of the future.

El Republicano was again exposing the designs of the monarchical party. It says secret agents are at work to change the form of government. The citizens of the capital seems to be careless about the fortifications of the capital. The papers are appealing to them to turn out and provide defences for it. The departure of Gen. Valencia from the capital, at the head of five thousand of the National Guards, to unite his forces with Santa Anna's troops, had not taken place at last accounts. Senors Gutierrez and Cuneto have received the portfolios of war and justice; the former is succeeded by Gen. Alcorta, the latter by D. Luis de la Rosa. Senor Daranda remains minister of foreign affairs.

Our Pacific squadron is busy upon the western ports of Mexico. On the 28th of April a squadron of six or eight vessels was off Mazatlan, and a thousand men were to disembark and take the town. Letters say they were making every preparation for the defence of this place. Other accounts say that the port of San Blas, too, was menaced by our squadron, and that it was the purpose of the Americans to land and take the town.

Vera Cruz has already nearly recovered from the effects of the siege. The people were returning; the houses are being rebuilt; the streets cleaned, shops opened, and all the activity of a seport is beginning to be displayed.

Advices have been received at New Orleans from the Brazos to 25th ult. A letter to the Delta, from Monterey, May 15th, states that Gen. Taylor was actively preparing for a move, and would probably start for San Luis about the 1st of June.

A most deplorable duel occured at China on the 21st of may, between two Virginian lieutenants, one named May. They fought with muskets loaded with buckshot, and both parties were killed.

Arrival of Col. Doniphan at Parras, &c. An arrival at New Orleans on the second instant from the Brazos, confirms the news of Doniphan's arrival at Parras, after a march of fifteen hundred miles, with about one thousand men and sixteen pieces of artillery.

Colonel Mitchell with the advance of Doniphan's command, including a picked party, was expected at Buena Vista on the 15th.

In passing through Durango they took possession of a small fort, one captain, 21 privates, and 36 stand of arms. The captain and his men were released on parole, and Col. Doniphan was to furnish them with arms to defend themselves against the Camanches. At Mossey he found one hundred and twenty five muskets and eight five inches. The troops fled on his approach.

Gen. Cushing has received orders to join General Taylor immediately at Monterey, with the Massachusetts regiment. Gen. Cadwalader has ordered an election to fill the vacant colonelcy occasioned by Gen. Cushing's promotion.

Three men of the Massachusetts regiment recently deserted, and were all murdered by the Camanches. Gen. Taylor has determined to employ the new Texan battalion.

A letter from San Luis Potosi says the hospital there is crowded with Mexican soldiers, who are dying by scores of starvation and neglect. Even the citizens are suffering for want of the common necessaries of life. The enemy has evacuated San Luis. The troops have all left.

Lieut. Malam, of the Virginia regiment, who was killed at Chinc. Mexico, in a duel, was the son of Francis Malam, publisher of fashions, Philadelphia. He leaves a young widow and two infants.

It is reported via Havana that the Monks of Santa Clara had sent a large supply of food to the army, and their patriotism was much applauded in Mexico.

A Patriot in Persia.—A letter written in Oroomiah, March 30, published by the N. Y. Courier, informs us that the missionary work is going on without opposition, and closes with this remarkable and pleasing paragraph. We commend it to the impracticable peace politicians of these parts:—

"Most of our correspondents at home speak of President Polk's unrighteous war: it may be so, but with the means of judging which I have, I cannot so understand it. If war between nations is ever right, (and as much as I love peace I think it is sometimes right,) it appears to me that Mexico had given just occasion for war."

Deserters. A great deal of fuss has been made about the deserters from the American army, which the Mexicans had formed into a separate corps. It appears that the whole number amounted to about seventy, and that they were in the battle of Buena Vista, where about thirty of the number fell. They have since been disbanded, and ordered to leave Mexico. Nearly the whole of them were foreigners.

☞ The following letter was intended for our last number, but was received at too late an hour for insertion.

Waterford Plains Water Cure House, June 7th, 1847.

Dear Sir:—My last communication appears by the punctuation, as if written after a "very hasty plate of soup." I beg you will not mind my stops. I am careless, very, in my writing, but the compositor "makes mine infirmities greater than they are."

You will be pleased to learn, and perhaps some of your readers, that our project of establishing a Water Cure, in Maine, is succeeding beyond our most sanguine expectations—one house being full and another nearly all engaged. And what is more pleasing still, they all appear to be enjoying themselves and to be doing well. If I could have had "my pick," which I cannot often do, I could not have selected a better behaved set, or those more agreeable as inmates. They represent the different towns radiating from your central shire, as well as some in Rhode Island and Massachusetts. I must say they come up to the work much better than I expected, and face a wet sheet, or sitz bath, as a Sailor would a "Northeaster."

I understand some of the "Faculty" think I am "crazy," because I "owned up," the other day at P., to the hastening on their winding way of some of my former patients by medicines. I opine it would not be considered any mark of their insanity to have them own as much! Any how, it is a lamentable fact, that medicines kill, as well as cure; and the danger of killing, even by mistake, is enough to deter folks from using it, to say nothing of the danger arising from the ignorant boldness of the half informed stripling, who deals out his poisons as heedlessly, as the toper or rumseller does rum, and apparently as regardless of the consequences. A good, honest Physician, however, who understands his profession,—you'll find but few such now—who continues to practice Medicine, is an honor to society, and a useful man; for he can do much to relieve the distresses of his fellow beings, with well selected medicines. Of such no one will ever hear me speak slightingly. Although I would repudiate their mode of practice, knowing as I do *a better way* of curing disease, and fain would have them try it. Aye, I am convinced that our best Physicians have only to test the merits of the Water Cure to become convinced themselves of its superior efficacy. Why wont they? It's harmless, they say! Are we justified in using violent means, when simple ones will answer better? A word to the wise is sufficient.

Yours in haste for the good of the true.

E. A. KITTREDGE.

Too much Business. The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says—"The pressure of flour and other produce on its way to Europe, quite overwhelms the means of movement. At the lower end of South street there is neither dock, wharf or street room enough, nor are there lighters enough, nor drays, nor coopers to line the barrels, and put other packages in order. Everything can be enlarged except the land and the water, and what shall be done in regard to them, puzzles and confounds the wisest men of that neighborhood."

☞ The Mayor of Boston lately gave his casting vote against the granting of licenses, under any form or disguised, on any conditions whatever. Some men have been arrested at Nahant, for breaking into this same Mayor's Summer residence, and carrying off the stores of wine, gin and brandy from the same. That morality which is attempted to be forced upon the community, as a general thing is best practised by those who assume to apply that force, for the reformation of others.

Great Men's Recreations. Mr. Webster, while in Charleston, S. C. like Mr. Clay in New Orleans, felt a hand like ambition to slay something. Mr. Clay wished to kill a Mississippi alligator, but Mr. Webster, in the dearth of tom cods, expressed a desire to kill an alligator. He fired, but the hyde of the animal was harder than any cider ever drank in the campaign of 1840, and the ball bounded from the animal's back like parched corn from a hot stove-plate. It is said Mr. Webster next intends to try on a soft shelled alligator a shot from a brandy bottle.

N. Y. Judicial Election. The returns received yesterday and last night by telegraph and from our correspondents, show the election of the entire democratic ticket for Judges of Appeals, by a commanding majority—a result for which we congratulate the democracy of the state. The democratic clerk of appeals is also no doubt elected. For the judges of the supreme court, the returns are not as yet sufficiently full to state the results in all the districts, with certainty. In the first district, the entire democratic ticket is elected. Probably the same result in the second. In this, the third district, Judge Parker, dem. and Messrs Harris and Wm. B. Wright, whigs, are undoubtedly elected—the fourth candidate being in doubt. The result in the fourth district is in doubt—probably part of each ticket elected. In the fifth and sixth, the democratic tickets are no doubt successful. There are few returns from the seventh and eighth. [Albany Argus.

A Determination of Blood to the Head, as it is called, can be accounted for upon no other principle than those sorrage and stagnant humors in the various circulations, which prevent the proper return of the vital fluid to the heart. The blood can have no more predilection for the head than for any other part, its own specific gravity would give it a tendency to the extremities; but when the passages are choked up, and it becomes, as it were, pulmonary in the head, no wonder there is a distention or swelling of the blood-vessels, a pressure upon the brain, and headache, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, insanity, apoplexy, and other dreadful results.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are always certain to prevent the above unpleasant complaints, because they expel from the circulation those very humors which are the cause of all disorder. Dose

MARRIAGES.

In Wilton, by Rev. J. Smith, Nathan G. Clary to Miss Ann J. Warren.

In Livermore, Oliver S. Lyford to Miss Irene Morse; Ira Bean to Miss Florentine A. Wing, both of East Livermore.

In Poland, by Dr. Carruthers, Mr. Reuben Sawyer of Bath, to Miss Ann L. Lincoln.

In New Gloucester, by Rev. S. H. Stanley, Elisha H. Moseley, Esq., to Miss Sophia A. L. Sampson.

DEATHS.

In Denmark, Mrs. Persis C., wife of Mr. A. K. P. Grant, aged 20.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas, James R. Mitchell, of Mexico, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his Mortgage Deed dated the twenty-first day of February, A. D. 1837, conveyed to me, the subscriber, a certain peice or parcel of land situated in Mexico, aforesaid, being lot numbered twelve in the sixth Range, with all the buildings, privileges, and appurtenances appertaining to the same, being the same premises on which the said James R. Mitchell then lived, in fee and in mortgage to secure the payment of one hundred, seventeen dollars and twenty-seven cents with interest payable in one year from said date. And as the condition of said mortgage has been broken, by the non-payment of said sum and interest, I therefore claim to foreclose the same.

SILAS LEONARD.

Paris, June 7th, 1847. sr 3w6

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas, Moses Hitchins, Jr., of Lovell, by his Deed of Mortgage dated November 25th, 1837, conveyed in Mortgage to John Wyman, late of Lovell, a certain tract or parcel of land situated in said Lovell, and numbered Forty in the first Division of Lands in said town, and containing one hundred acres more or less, as will more fully appear by said Mortgage Deed, recorded in the Oxford Western District Registry, Book 24, Page 404; and whereas the condition in the said Mortgage has been broken, by reason whereof, I as Executor on the Estate of said John Wood, deceased, claim a foreclosure of said Mortgage.

JOHN WOOD, Executor.

Lovell, June 11, 1847. 3w6

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

JAMES HODGDON, late of Buckfield,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment: and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

NOAH PRINCE.

Buckfield, May 25, 1847. 6

Notice.

Whereas, for a valuable consideration, I have this day sold my son, Isaac Randall, 2nd, a minor, his time to trade and act for himself; this is to notify all whom it may concern, that I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date, and shall claim none of his earnings.

ESEK RANDALL.

Witness—Geo. R. Randall.

Dixfield, April 20, 1847. 6*

HEALTH! HEALTH!!

Dr. Wood's SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY BITTERS.

This new and valuable extract of Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry has been used with great success for the permanent removal of all such diseases as have for their source an impure state of the blood—it promotes a healthy action of the Liver—stops pains in the Bowels and at once soothes

HEALTH AND VIGOR

to the whole system. In all cases of

JAUNDICE, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, HABITUAL COSTIVENESS, SCROFULA, HEADACHE, LANGUOR,

and that

DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS,

which is so common a complaint in the

SPRING AND SUMMER

season of the year, this Medicine has not its equal—and a single trial will convince the most incredulous of its peculiar virtues.

For further particulars the reader is referred to pamphlets which will be furnished by the Agents, wherein the information in which this valuable Medicine is held by those who have used it.

☞ CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC. ☜

Be particular and ask for *Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters*, and receive no other. This is the first preparation of these articles combined, ever offered to the public, and the great success attending its use has induced the unprincipled to counterfeit and imitate. As a preventive, see that the bottle have the words "*Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters*," pressed on the glass, and that each label on the bottle is signed by the proprietor, I. Thornton, Jr. New Portland.

Agents. Paris, Thomas Crocker: S. Paris & Hall, Norway, Robert Noyes.

☞ Portland, Edward Mason, Wholesale and Retail Agent, where orders can be directed.

Also, for sale by Agents in every town in the State.

June 15, 1847. 3m 6

Bargains! Bargains!!

—FOR—

CHARLES H. CROCKER,

Paris Hill,

Offers good retailing Molasses at 24 cents per gallon,—Sugars from 7 1-2 to 8 cents per pound, and all other Goods at equally low rates.

Call and see!

June 8.—2*

Commissioners' Court.

An adjourned Term of the Court of County Commissioners will be held at the Court House in Paris, on TUESDAY, the SIXTH DAY OF JULY next, at ten o'clock A. M.

Per Order.

June 8, 1847.

Hydropathic Institution AT WATERFORD, MAINE,

The subscribers have opened an Institution at the above place where they have every facility for carrying on the Water Cure, and where patients, troubled with any kind of curable disease, can be relieved of their burdens.

Terms—Six Dollars per week.

Each patient is requested to bring two Comforts, two Blankets, two wide Sheets, and several coarse Towels.

E. A. KITTREDGE.
C. FARRAR.

Waterford, May 27th, 1847. tf 4

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Offer to the Trade, at WHOLESALE, their various styles of WOOLENS, at a trifling advance from the cost of manufacture, and for less prices than the same quality of goods can be obtained in the Boston or other markets.

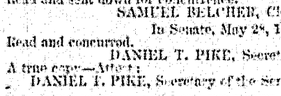
JAMES DEERING, *Agent.*

South Paris, May 28, 1847. tf 4

TOWN ORDERS.

Blanks for Town Orders for sale at this Office. Also, Quitclaim, Warrantee and Mortgage Deeds—Justice Writs, and Executions—Citations to Creditor. All orders, accompanied by the cash, promptly attended to.—May 11, '47.

SPECTACLES!



A Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at the Store of the subscriber. Call and see.

B. WALTON,

Paris Hill, March 22, 1847. 1y30

THE SOUTH PARIS Manufacturing Company

Have on hand, and will continue to keep through the season, an extensive assortment of

Cassimeres, Satinetts, Fulled Cloths, Linseys—Blanketing 2 1-4 yards wide,—White, Green, Scarlet Yellow, Corbo, and Wine Colored

Flannels,

and PRESSED CLOTH, for dresses,

Manufactured expressly for their customers, which they will exchange for WOOL on the most favorable conditions. No Cloths will be offered which are known to be defective; and full satisfaction will be made if any prove unserviceable.

JAMES DEERING, *Agent.*

South Paris, May 28, 1847. tf 4

To the Hon. the Legislature of the State of Maine, in session holden on the second Wednesday of May, 1847.

The undersigners, Inhabitants of the towns of Buckfield, Hebron, Hartford, and Sumner, in the county of Oxford, and Minot, in the county of Cumberland, respectfully represent, that they have found it to be the opinion of a very large proportion of the citizens of these towns, that a branch rail road to connect with the Atlantic and St. Lawrence rail road at Mechanic Falls, in Minot, and from thence passing through West Minot, near the village, and East Hebron to Buckfield village, would afford a great accommodation to the inhabitants of this region of country; that it would be found feasible in construction, and productive in its results.

We therefore pray that your Honors would grant us, with such as may join us, an act of incorporation for the above purpose, under the name of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company with the usual powers of such bodies; and with further powers to extend said road northerly to the Androscoggin River, whenever it should be thought advisable by a majority of the stockholders.

VIRGIL D. PARRIS, and 28 others.

May 10, 1847.

STATE OF MAINE.

House of Representatives, May 27, 1847.

On the petition aforesaid, Ordered, That the petitioners cause an attested copy of their petition, with this order thereon, to be published in the Age in Augusta, the Oxford Democrat in Paris, and the Eastern Argus in Portland, two weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least, before the 30th day of June next, that all persons interested, may then appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Read and sent down for concurrence.

SAMUEL BELCHER, Clerk.

In Senate, May 28, 1847.

Read and concurred.

DANIEL T. PIKE, Secretary.

A true copy—Attest:

DANIEL T. PIKE, Secretary of the Senate.

Notice.

This may certify that I have given my son John Henry Cotton, his time to act and trade for himself, and shall claim none of his earnings and pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

Wood cock, April 7, 1847. 6*

WM. COTTON.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas, Matthew Tobin, of Byron, in the County of Oxford, by his Mortgage Deed dated August twentieth, 1846, conveyed to me, the subscriber, two certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the town of Byron, being Lot numbered Two in the Fifth Range of Lots in Byron; and whereas the said Richard on the 24th day of October, eighteen hundred and forty-six, executed and delivered his Note of that date to me, the subscriber, for the sum of Seventy-five dollars, the consideration of said Mortgage being broken, the subscriber claims to foreclose the same, according to the Statute made and provided.

TIMOTHY WALKER.

Rumford, March 29, 1847. 6w14

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.—Feb. 11, 1847. tf 41

DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, FEATHERS, Matresses, and Housekeeping Articles,

—FOR SALE BY—

SMITH & ROBINSON,

90 & 92 Middle St., Portland,

(Old Stand of Robinson & Lowell.)

We will exchange any of the above named Goods for *Country Produce*, such as LUMBER, SHOOKS, BEEF, PORK, BUTTER, WOOD, &c.; all kinds of GRAIN; FLANNELS, STOCKING YARN, &c. &c.

Portland, April 9, 1847. 1y47

Atlantic & St. Lawrence Rail Road.

Notice is hereby given that the President and Directors of the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Rail Road Company have made a call or assessment of five dollars on all the shares in said Company, being the fourth payment; and the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer, at his office in Portland, on the tenth day of June next.

Per order of the Directors,

CHAS. F. BARRETT, Treasurer.

Portland, May 20, 1847

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

On the petition of HENRY E. PRENTISS, Guardian of CLINTON and JULIA HOWE, minors and heirs at law of their Grandfather Henry Prentiss, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, representing that his said Wards have a certain interest in one undivided fifth part of the homestead farm of said deceased, and that it would be for their interest to sell the same, and therefore praying that license may be granted him to sell said interest, and put the same on interest for their benefit:

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

4 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

On the Petition of FARNUM JEWETT, Administrator of the Estate of PHINEHAS WOOD, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, praying for the transfer of the poor demands of said estate to the Widow and minor children of said deceased in equal proportions, as in such cases the law provides:

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

4 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

On the Petition of NOAH PRINCE, Administrator of the Estate of SAMUEL TUCKER, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, representing that the goods, chattels, and credits of said deceased are not sufficient to pay the just debts and charges of administration by the sum of one hundred and ninety dollars, and therefore praying that license may be granted him to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased, (including the reversion of the Widow's dower therein,) as may be necessary to produce the said sum and pay incidental charges:

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

4 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

On the Petition of GILES SHURTLEFF, Guardian of HARLAN SHURTLEFF, minor and heir at law of his Grandmother, Lydia Bullen, late of Otisfield, in the County of Cumberland, deceased, representing that it would be for the interest of his said Ward to sell certain real estate belonging to said Ward, consisting of land situated in Poland, in the County of Cumberland, aforesaid, being a part of Lot numbered one hundred and three, and the proceeds thereof to be put on interest for the benefit of said minor—and therefore praying that license may be granted him to sell all of the real estate aforesaid:

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

4 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

John Perham, Administrator of the Estate of Richard B. Gooding, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented the Widow's dower in the real estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

4 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

H. Stinchfield, Administrator of the Estate of John Stinchfield, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account, and petition for allowance out of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

4 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

Asa Robinson, Jr., named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Martha Millett, late of Hartford, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

1 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

Ezekiah Hutchins, Jr., Executor of the estate of Stephen G. Stevens, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased:

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

4 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven—

Timothy Walker, Guardian of Mabel W. Stevens and others, minor children of Stephen G. Stevens, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his Guardianship of said minors:

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford, in said county, on the forenoon of the third Tuesday of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

4* Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

ELISHA SAMPSON, late of Turner,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SYLVIA SAMPSON.

Turner, May 25, 1847. 4

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

GEORGE B. MURRAY, late of Turner,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

HARRIET N. MURRAY.

Turner, May 25, 1847. 4

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

EZRA CARY, late of Turner,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SALMON CARY.

Turner, May 25, 1847. 4

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

HENRY C. COLE, late of Porter,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JOHN MOULTON.

Porter, May 25, 1847. 4

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

ASHER KEEN, late of Sumner,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to.

SYLVINA B. KEEN.

Sumner, May 25, 1847. 4

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

DANIEL P. MILLS, late of Bethel,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's Estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

NATHAN GROVER.

Bethel, May 25, 1847. 4

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

NATHANIEL GLOSS, late of Hartford,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SILPHEN LEAVITT.

Hartford, May 25, 1847. 4

Administrator's Sale.

The subscriber will sell, by virtue of License from the Probate Court within and for the County of Oxford, at the Office of Levi Whitman, Esq. in Norway Village, at private sale, on *Wednesday, the seventh Day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon*, a certain parcel of land situated at the Steep Falls, in said Norway, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the Southeasterly corner of land bought by the late Ephraim Brown of Ezra F. Beal, thence by the said South thirteen degrees West four and an half rods to Daniel Young's land; thence sixteen rods to Henry Rust's land; thence by said Rust's land North twenty-one degrees West four and an half rods to said Beal's lot; thence by said Beal's lot North eighty-three degrees east to the first mentioned bound; containing half an acre more or less. Also, so much of said land lot on which the subscriber now lives as will produce the sum of fifteen dollars.—Being part of the Estate of Ephraim Brown, late of Norway, deceased, and sold for the payment of his just debts and incidental charges.

EPHRAIM H. BROWN, Administrator.

Norway, May 31st, 1847. 4

Administrator's Sale.

By virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be sold at the Store of John Holt, in Waterford, on Monday, the fifth day of July next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, so much of the real estate of Hamilton Killgore, late of Waterford in said County of Oxford, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred dollars, for the payment of his just debts and incidental charges.

Said real estate consists of about two and a half acres of land situated in the lower Village in said Waterford, having a two story dwelling house, barn, and shop standing thereon. Also—one Pew in the Universalist Meeting-house. Subject to the Widow's right of dower.

GABRIEL KILLGORE, Administrator.

Waterford, May 24, 1847. 4

DO NOT MIX YOUR POTATOES. Perhaps it may not be known to every person who raises potatoes to sell, that, in the New York markets, there is one half difference in the price. This is not always owing to the superiority of one variety over another, but the fancy or preference of the buyer for his favorite kind. Some are partial to the pink-eyes—some to the kidneys, while others prefer the carter, the black, Dieman's seedlings, blue noses, ladie's fingers, &c. all of which have their excellencies and when brought to market by themselves, will always be sure to find a ready sale; but when mixed one with the other, many house keepers will not buy them at all. We had many orders last spring for particular kind of seed potatoes; and, in many instances had much trouble; in one or two cases, we were obliged to sort out the kinds wanted, in the hold of a vessel. We cannot too earnestly enjoin upon all growers of this inestimable vegitable to cultivate each variety on a separate piece of ground, or to sort them at the time of digging, which will be attended with a very little additional expense, but will well compensate them for their trouble.

Albany Cultivator.

CURRANT BUSHES. Having noticed that currant bushes may as well be made trees as shrubs, I conclude to tell you how I have seen it done. In the spring of 1831, my father commenced a garden, and among other things, cuttings for currant bushes. I determined to make an experiment on one of these cuttings, and as soon as it grew, I pinched off all the leaves except the top tuft, which let grow. The cutting was about fourteen inches high, and during the summer, the sprout from the top of this grew perhaps ten inches. The next spring I pinched off all the leaves to about half way up the first year's growth, so as to leave the lowest limbs about two feet from the ground. It branched well, became a handsome little dwarf tree, and when it came to bear fruit, it was more productive than any other bush in the garden and the fruit larger. It was less infected with spiders and other insects; hens could not pick off the fruit, and grass and weeds were more easily kept from about the roots, and it was an ornament instead of a blemish. Now, I would propose that currant cuttings be set in rows about 4 1-2 or 5 feet apart each way, (let them be long and straight ones) trained into trees.

Cor. Mich. Far.

CHOOSING A MINISTER. The people in one of the out parishes in Virginia wrote to Dr. Rice, who was then at the head of the Theological Seminary in Prince Edward, for a minister. They said they wanted a man of first rate talents, for they had run down considerably and needed building up. They wanted one who could write well, for some of the young people were very nice about that matter. They wanted one who could visit a good deal, for their former minister had neglected that, and they wanted to bring it up. They wanted a man of very gentlemanly department, for some thought a good deal of that. The last thing they mentioned was, that they gave their minister three hundred and fifty dollars; but if the Doctor would send them such a man as described they would raise another fifty dollars, making it four hundred dollars. The doctor sat down and wrote a reply, telling them that they had better forthwith make out a call for old Dr. Dwight in Heaven; for he did not know of any one in this world who answered this description. And as Dr. Dwight had been living so long on spiritual food he might not need so much for the body, and possibly might live on four hundred dollars.

PRICE OF MEDICINE. A sailor having purchased some medicine of a celebrated doctor, demanded the price. 'Why,' says the doctor, 'I cannot charge you less than seven and sixpence.' 'Well, I'll tell you what,' replied the sailor, 'take off the odd and I'll pay you the even. 'Well,' returned the doctor, 'we don't quarrel about trifles.' The sailor laid down a sixpence and walked off, when the doctor reminded him of his mistake. 'No mistake at all, sir; six is even and seven is odd, all the world over, so I bid you good day.' 'Got you gone,' said the doctor, 'I've made fourpence out you yet.'

PREDICTIVE INDUSTRY. Two college graduates, neither of them remarkable for doing much, parted on taking their degrees, and met again for the first time after nearly twenty years, one of them as poor as a church mouse, and the other a semi-millionaire, with a house in —— street, when the following dialogue took place:

A. (the rich one. Well, B. how do you flourish?

B. Poor as death.

A. Ah' that's a pity. I am afraid you have not been industrious. Industry always acquires wealth in this country.

B. Indeed, by what industry did you acquire yours?

A. Why, I—I—I—married a rich wife.

'Pa, does the world turn round?'

'Yes, my dear, it turns on its axes once in 24 hours.'

'How often is that?'

'Why, once a day.'

'Well, I thought so; for Mr. —— goes down to Bondsville most every day with a jug, and before he gets home he has to stop and lay down beside the road, and hang on to the ground to keep from falling off.'

ANECDOTE OF FRANKLIN. On one occasion he was dining with the English ambassador, and a French functionary at Paris. The former rose, and gave the following sentiment:—'England—the bright sun, whose rays illumine the world!' The French gentleman struggling between patriotism and politeness replied:—"France—the moon whose mild beams dispel the shades of night." Doctor Franklin, rising in turn, said; "General George Washington—the Joshua who commanded the sun and moon to stand still—and they obey him!"

THE PREDICTION. Madame Calderone de la Baron, in her book on Mexico—the materials of which she gathered while resident in that country as the wife of the Spanish Minister—indulges in the following prophetic words.—They are, every body must see, not unlikely to prove "sooth."

"Here every thing reminds us of the past; of the conquering Spaniards, who seem to build for eternity; impressing each work with their own solid, grave and religious character; of triumphs of catholicism; and of the Indians when Cortes first startled them from their repose, and stood before them like the fulfillment of a half-forgotten prophecy. It is the present that seems like a dream, a pale reflection of the past. All is decaying and growing fainter, and men seem trusting to some unknown future, which they may never see. One government has been abandoned, and there is none in its place. One revolution follows another; yet the remedy is not found. Let them beware, lest half a century later, they be awakened out of their delusion and find the cathedral turned into a meeting-house, and all painted white, the railing melted down; the silver transformed into dollars; the virgin's jewels sold to the highest bidder; the floor washed, (which would do it no harm,) and round the whole, a nice, new wooden paling done in green—and all this performed by some of the artists from the wide awake republic farther north."

PROFIT OF BEES. It was asserted in our presence the other day by a practical and thriving farmer of much intelligence, that the profit from a hive of bees, would, with proper management, be found equal to the profit from an acre of wheat. If this assertion should prove true, the keeping of bees must prove a very lucrative business. Those, however, who keep bees should be careful to provide them with pasture, as without it they will be productive of more expense than profit. Honey, (German Honig "varies," says A. T. Thompson, "according to the nature of the flowers from which it is collected. Thus the honeys of Minorca, Narbonne, and England are known by their flavors."—Buckwheat, in consequence of its innumerable blossoms, and well filled nectaries, is in some respects an excellent plant for a bee pasture, but the honey obtained from it is of a dark color & not so highly esteemed as that obtained from other plants, although its flavor is not inferior, it is said, to be the best. The following article we have taken from the "FARMER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA."

HONEY. Honey constitutes a very important product of some countries, among which we may name Poland, where the management of bees is an extensive branch of forest culture.—Poland honey is commercially divided into three classes; the finest called lipiec, gathered by the bees from the lime tree alone, and is considered on the continent most valuable, not only for the superiority of its flavor, but also for the estimation in which it is held as an arcanum in pulmonary complaints, containing but very little wax, and consequently, less heating in its nature; it is white as milk, and is only to be met with in the lime forests in the neighborhood of the town of Kowno, in Lithuania. It is the June and July work alone that constitutes this delightful product, and which is carefully taken from the hives, in which is left for the store of the bees the honey collected by them before and after the flowerings of the linden, a trifle quinze different from all the rest of the genus Tilia, and called Kamenna lipca, or Stone Lime.

The leszny, the next class of honey which is inferior in a great degree to the lipiec, being only for the common market, is only met with in the pine forest.

The third class of honey, or pospolny miodu, or the honey from meadows or flowers where there are also bees, is procured plentifully and hardly ever sold. The Ukraine produces the very best, and the very best wax. In this province the peasants pay particular attention to this branch of economy, as it is the only source they have to enable them to defray the taxes levied by Russia; and they consider the produce of bees equal to ready money.

SOMETHING NEW. It is said that after building an arched room, a few bottles, or demijohns may be inserted all over the ceiling, so that the mouth will open above the plastering, and in the apartment will be greatly increased. This experiment has been tried and found to answer. We presume it will have nearly the same effect with any kind of a ceiling, and is at any rate, easy to try.

A man had a sign up, "Cheap lads's shoes for sale here." He found that not a single woman entered his shop. No wonder. The ladies dont like to be called cheap, they want to be called dear.

EDWARD REILLY,
TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has commenced business at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis W. Bonney, at South Paris, where the following branches will be carried on in a faithful and workmanlike manner.

☞ All Garments warranted to fit on the principles of cutting by mathematical rules, and repaired in any part of the State.

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS received at his Shop regularly as soon as published.

☞ Wanted immediately, a Journeyman and Apprentice.

South Paris, June 1, 1846. 1y2

BLANKS.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at this Office.

To the Hon. the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, to be holden on Tuesday, the eleventh day of May, instant, at Paris,—

WE the the subscribers, legal Agents of the towns of Albany and Stoneham, would respectfully represent that a County road was located in the Westerly part of Albany and through Stoneham and Lovell upon the petition of Gibeon Andrews and 72 others, and Recorded Co. Com. Records, Vol. 1, Pages 451-2-3 & 4, May Term, 1844, which does not accommodate the inhabitants of said towns and would be very expensive to the towns to open, and burdensome particularly to Stoneham. We therefore, agreeable to a vote of said towns, pass year Hereby to review said road, and after due proceedings had in the premises to discontinue said road or such parts of it as are in said Albany and Stoneham.

We would further represent that if said road is not discontinued, that an alteration ought to be made in Albany, commencing at the intersection of said road with the River road in said Albany, thence over Kneeler Bridge and down on the West side of Crooked River until it intersects said road. Also, in Stoneham from Jonathan Moore's to the head of Sawyer's Pond, thence to Joseph Kilgore's in Lovell, thence on the town road to the County road near James Colby's in said Lovell, and if said road cannot be discontinued we pray that said alterations may be granted.

Dated at Albany, May 5th, 1847.

GEORGE FRENCH, } Agents
PARSONS HASKELL, } of
SAMUEL P. HASKELL, } Albany.
JONA. BARTLETT, } Agents of Stoneham.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, 1847.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition and this order thereon to be posted at the Post Office in Albany, and at the dwelling house of John Hand, in said Albany, on Wednesday, the seventh day of July next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and all persons interested, and proceed to discontinue or alter the road as to them may appear proper. And it is further Ordered, that notice of said petition and this order thereon be given to the Selectmen of Stoneham, and to the Clerk of said town of Albany, Stoneham, and Lovell, and to all persons interested, by causing an attested copy of said petition and this order thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Albany, Stoneham, and Lovell, and by posting up like copies in each of said towns, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other services to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of hearing, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest:—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

To the Hon. the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, at the May Term, A. D. 1847.

WE, the undersigned, Inhabitants of the several Towns in said County, respectfully represent that the County road laid out in the said county leading from the east post road from Baker's to Andover Village, near the same, has been a very expensive road to said Towns, and is rendered inaccessible on account of the beds which are in the same; and also a tax on Township Letter B, granted in said County, for the purpose of repairing so much of said Middleway road as is in said Township Letter B, and also the Cross road (so called) and the Bear River road (so called) which pass over parts of said Letter B, and of defraying the expenses of the same, so that said roads in each of said Townships may be safe and convenient for travellers, as follows, to wit:—

On Township No. Five, aforesaid

No. of Lot	No. of Range	No. of Acres	Tax in Dollars & Cents
14	1	100	28
4	1	50	28
16	1	50	28
17	3	100	28
11	1	100	28
12	1	100	28
13	1	100	28
15	1	100	28
14	1	100	28
15	1	100	28
1	2	100	14
16	2	100	7
14	3	100	14
15	3	100	14
15	4	100	14
8	1	100	14 1-2
18	2	100	10 1-2
The portion of said No. 5, set off to Wm. B. McClintock, as recorded in the Records of the District Court Western District, Vol. 16, Pages 99, 100, 101 & 102, Oxford County, A. D. 1849, containing 154 acres,		154	2 1-2
The remainder of said Township No. 5, containing two hundred and seventy-six acres, more or less,		276	9

Amounting in the whole to said Township No. 5, to the sum of $115.50.

And on Township Letter B., aforesaid, as follows, to wit:

No. of Lot	No. of Range	No. of Acres	Tax in Dollars & Cents
4		part of 60	1-0 17
3		100	14
6	4	part of 71	17-0 14
2		100	14
12		60	8
47 and 26		150	21
25		100	14
27		100	17 1-2
30 and 39		200	13 1-2
48		100	14 1-2
5		100	77
22 and 13		100	14
31 W. half		100	14
1		100	14
10		100	14
28		100	14
James S. Donahue,	unknown,	100	14
H. T. Gould,	unknown,	100	14
7	4	100	14
27		177	25
1		100	14
10		100	14
26		100	14
I. C. Ward,	unknown,	100	14
D. C. Brooks,	unknown,	100	14

And ordered that the same be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other services to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of hearing, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

To the Legislature of Maine.

IN SENATE, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

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